



I'm not ashamed to say I crawled for you.



Chaz

 [**cvillette**](https://cvillette.livejournal.com/)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>

2007-11-20 17:04:00

MOOD: 😊 captivated

MUSIC: Fiona Apple (with Elvis Costello) - I Want You

In other and unrelated news: Wow. *Sick*.



What a rad fucking cover.

...that makes me want to run right out and have incredible sex with somebody who is fantastically bad for me.

Lousy keeping up on the food today; busy at work. I guess Amarilis is going to experience the unexpurgated Chaz appetite at dinner tonight. (Please do not attempt to conflate these two topics. I will hurt you.)

Tonight, she cooks. Yes, I warned her.

Man, I could eat Tokyo.



[locked] [Dream Journal](#)

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

[Elvis doesn't live here anymore.](#)

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

[Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets. Scary.](#)

35 comments



[Ometotchtli](#)

[November 20 2007, 22:36:31 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Fiona. And Elvis.

Whoa, no shit, son.



[cvillette](#)

[November 20 2007, 22:40:04 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I think I just soiled myself.



[trollcatz](#)

[November 20 2007, 22:45:18 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

EEUUW! Stop that.



[Ometotchtli](#)

[November 21 2007, 00:04:28 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I actually have known people who have that relationship on a regular basis. And they bore the flaming crap out of their friends. Just so you know.

If you find one of those, don't let it go on for longer than a week, or I will drop you like a piano, baby. *g*

However. OMG how many times do they ramp that thing up? That whole arrangement is like, "Yeah, let's put another twist in the cable, 'cause you can't hear the wires starting to pop yet." It's genius, man. You CANNOT look away.



[cvillette](#)

[November 21 2007, 00:22:22 UTC](#)


[COLLAPSE](#)

It is SEX.

God, did you see her clenching her hands?

...I think I may have discovered a kink.

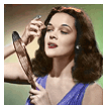


 [trollcatz](#)

[November 21 2007, 00:37:13 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

slurp

Oh, lucky Amarilis. *g*



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 21 2007, 01:07:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oooh, you got there WITHOUT conflating the two topics.

And with the Victim's help.

Good one!



 [cvillette](#)

[November 21 2007, 01:09:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Okay, I admit it. Women in extremes of passion = teh hot.

So there!



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 21 2007, 01:24:54 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

EYEBURN!!!!!!!!!!!!!!



 [cvillette](#)

[November 21 2007, 01:28:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hello? What's wrong with that? You disagree? I THINK NOT.



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 21 2007, 01:32:44 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It's the little brother factor, man. I forget you know stuff.



 [cvillette](#)


[November 21 2007, 02:07:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

;~)

Dude. I like girls.

Remember?




 [cvillette](#)

[November 21 2007, 02:08:01 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Sides. YOU STARTED IT!

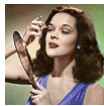


 [cvillette](#)

[November 21 2007, 01:07:30 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)


...there is just no way to answer that comment, is there?

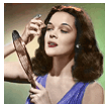


 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 21 2007, 01:35:09 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Sure there are. Pay no attention to  [trollcatz](#). She's cheeken.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 20 2007, 22:58:50 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

But you better not have been cruising YouTube at lunch instead of going to the range w/me. You missed an excellent opportunity to have your butt kicked.

Did you see my li'l piece of paper with the holes in it? I hung it on my door. Nice grouping, huh? *g*



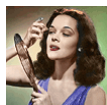
 [cvillette](#)

[November 20 2007, 23:16:54 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Have pity, woman. You are more gifted in all ways than this poor platypus. And you have a better superpower, too.

Also, we can shoot tomorrow.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 21 2007, 00:08:50 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

What, no grocery shopping? *g*

Great--we shoot at lunchtime. While I bleed you for gossip because HELLO, SOMEone has not MET HER YET. And  [trollcatz](#) is all polite 'n' stuff and doesn't think you would tell me those things.



 [cvillette](#)

[November 21 2007, 00:19:51 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

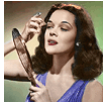
If you had decent taste in music--

No, drat it, if you had decent taste in music, you still would not have met her, because you would have come to Ani and I would have been stag.

Can I gush?

I....

Oh, I dunno. How not to seem like a feeb? She likes Ray Bradbury.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 21 2007, 00:39:44 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

JEEbus.

Including *Dandelion Wine*?

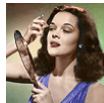


 [cvillette](#)

[November 21 2007, 01:07:55 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

And *The Illustrated Man*.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 21 2007, 01:26:14 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

...

She got a bruddah?

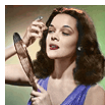


 [cvillette](#)

[November 21 2007, 01:27:26 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

five.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 21 2007, 01:31:18 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

They cute?

Do they share their pie?



 [cvillette](#)


[November 21 2007, 02:08:42 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

dunno.

I will report back with intelligence as acquired.




 [trollcatz](#)

[November 21 2007, 01:30:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I missed your little piece of paper, on accounta having had to tramp out to Q. I shall remember to admire tomorrow.



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 21 2007, 20:43:14 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Update: Having seen your piece of paper--

--wow, you really didn't like that piece of paper, did you? At least, not that spot right there.



 [Ometochtli](#)

[November 21 2007, 20:53:13 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It had it coming.



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 20 2007, 22:44:38 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

She's cooking. And you're starving.

Okay, you warned her. But, um, even on a normal day... Bro, get a burger on the way. Ice cream, something. On the entirely likely chance that there isn't enough food at dinner to get you back up to F. I mean, low serum glucose can really deck your evening.



 [cvillette](#)

[November 20 2007, 22:47:34 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Harpy, you got my back. And you are a wise harpy. You can't argue with a hypoglycemic episode.

Burger might be bad--does not do to show up to a date stinking of Burger Thing. But yeah, I can hit the chinese place and get some white rice and Buddha's delight.

It's not like it will ruin my appetite.

Also, um--F?



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 20 2007, 22:51:21 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Full, you silly git! The gauge has E at one end and F at the other. I know you get 32 mpg, but you are obviously TOTALLY addicted to Metrorail!




 [cvillette](#)

[November 20 2007, 23:17:41 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I went for "functional" and points west.



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 20 2007, 23:23:26 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Huh--that works for cars, too. "Functional" on one end, and, I don't know, "Exsanguinated" on the other?




 [cvillette](#)

[November 20 2007, 23:35:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

EXPURGATED!



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 21 2007, 00:00:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

THIS FUEL TANK HAS BEEN BOWDLERIZED! Thx, the Mgmt.

[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here

anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

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puppets. Scary.